

THE  
ANNUAL  
OF  
LIT-COLA

HIGH  
SCHOOL

KANSAS CITY

M. O.

GLASS

GEORGE

1911

GEORGE

GEORGE



# THE LINCOLNIAN

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ISSUED BY  
LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL  
CLASS 1911

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KANSAS CITY - - MISSOURI



G. Pinckney



R. Bailey



C. White



L. Brooks



G. Ross

## THE STAFF



THE CLASS

## OUR FACULTY

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# THE LINCOLNIAN

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## EDITORIAL STAFF.

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## EDITORIALS

Schoolmates, Alumni, and Friends of Lincoln High School, the *Lincolnian* is presented to the people of Kansas City for the seventh time; the class of 1911 is passing out, their connection with old Lincoln will soon be entirely severed, but in passing let us hope that they will always keep a warm spot in their hearts for their old Alma Mater.

The editors have done their best to make this a true representative of all in Old Lincoln—from the mighty Seniors to the smallest Freshman, and if they accomplish their aim, they will feel fully repaid for all their hard work. We pass no judgment on the book, hence make no apologies for its shortcomings, for this book is for you to criticise or compliment as you see fit.

The past year has been a creditable one for Lincoln in every respect.

September found our students on hand and conscientious workers. Even the Freshmen seemed less green.

During the past year we have been entertained by several distinguished men of our race. Mr. Clarence C. White, a violinist of no small ability from Washington, D. C.; Mr. H. T. Burleigh, a baritone of New York; Mr. Wm. Hackney, a tenor of Chicago; Rev. Henry Jamison of Peoria, Ill., and Dr. Henry Wilson of Chicago, Ill.

The Lincoln High School Chorus sang at the Central High School for the teachers' institute last fall, and their singing was highly appreciated.

Since the music has been in charge of Mr. Gerald Tyler at Lincoln, he has produced better music each year. Last

year at Central High School the choral society under his direction produced Mussenets' "Mary Magdalene," and it was more than successful. This year Mr. Tyler thought Central High School was too small, so he secured the Orpheum Theatre to produce that well known play, S. Coleridge Taylor's "Hiawatha." One hundred and fifty of the Lincoln High School chorus in costume, assisted by Mr. H. T. Burleigh, baritone of New York, and Mr. William Hackney, tenor of Chicago.

In Miss Carrie E. Brydie, the Latin teacher at Lincoln, one finds a lady that cannot be surpassed in managing the stage.

The costumes were made by the girls of Lincoln under the watchful eye of Mr. F. D. Sprague. The scenery was made by Miss Louise Fordham, the art teacher at Lincoln; the ornaments were made by the girls under the direction of Miss O. A. Sasportas; the property by Mr. Chas. Westmoreland, the manual training teacher.

### "HIAWATHA."

One of the most notable incidents in the history of the school, in fact in the history of Kansas City, was the rendition of S. Coleridge Taylor's "Hiawatha" by our school at the Orpheum Theater, May 19th. For a year, perhaps, Prof. Tyler, director of music, had worked faithfully upon the choruses and the pupils had supported him zealously in the effort. As a result this production was characterized as the best and most ambitious ever attempted by the negroes of this country.

In considering the prominent features of this entertainment, and remembering the inexperience of the large number taking part, all Kansas City was agreeably surprised to witness the dramatic feeling displayed by the pupils in the interpretation of the difficult passages. Indeed, at times they sang with such fervor and intense feeling that the audience frequently burst with enthusiastic applause.

Aside from the music, the costumes and stage effects were notable for two reasons: first, faithfulness of the text, and second, because they were constructed entirely by the pupils of the school. The artistic decorations with the beautiful beaded ornaments were the results of a month's patient, enthusiastic work, and each one who assisted in the effort cannot have too much praise.

The Annual congratulates all Lincoln High on this magnificent showing and feels especially indebted to Director Tyler and Miss Brydie for their earnest, unselfish efforts to make this production a magnificent success.

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The question may be asked why negro pupils of the schools in Kansas City do not indulge or participate in all the forms of athletics the same as the white pupils. The answer is very clear. There is no one employed in any of the negro schools of this city who is willing to encourage the negro youths and to recommend to them all branches of sport. It is not that the colored boy is unable physically to take part in all forms of athletics; for is he not made of flesh and blood the same as his white brother? It is not because this same negro boy is unwilling to utilize his efforts and a small portion of his time in a way that would be beneficial to his health; but it is for the reason that the colored boy does not get sufficient coaching by other members of his race along athletic lines. How in the world do the negroes ever expect to surpass or excel in anything if they always neglect that all-inspiring vigor which is brought both to the mind and body by physical exercise?

### MR. H. T. BURLEIGH.

Kansas City has rarely heard a more finished, cultured singer than Mr. H. T. Burleigh, baritone, of New York City, who sang the title role in "Hiawatha," May 19th. For years Mr. Burleigh has studied under the best instructors in America and Europe and now ranks among the foremost musicians of this country. His songs and piano numbers, many of which are based upon old negro melodies, are a part of the real American music, distinctive in theme and treatment and still faithful to demands of correct composition.

For the past ten years or more, Mr. Burleigh has been chief soloist for St. George's Episcopal Church, New York City, and the Jewish Synagogue, in both of which he has rendered efficient service. For thirty years he has sung in concert and oratorio, appearing several times before critical audiences in England, and in that time has made a reputation as an artist which few men have equaled.

Mr. Burleigh attributed a large part of his success in the recent production of "Hiawatha" to the inspiration which the singing and acting of our pupils aroused in him on that memorable evening. Kansas City should feel grateful for the visit of a man who is both an artist and a gentleman of winning personality.

### MR. WILLIAM HACKNEY.

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The tenor role of Chibiabos in the "Hiawatha" production was well sung by Mr. William Hackney of Chicago, a young man, who gives promise of being a first class artist. He is a native of North Carolina and came North to study voice culture, first under Mr. Tyler in Washington and then to Chicago.

At present he is working with Mme. Magness whose reputation as a voice trainer is well known in America. Mr. Hackney has given many recitals of which he is justly proud and intends, through hard study and an insatiable ambition to master all that is best in the musical world. We feel proud of this young and ambitious singer and are confident of his ultimate success.



**MR. GERALD TYLER**

Our popular and efficient instructor of music who will remain in Kansas City this summer and accept a limited number of pupils for voice and piano instruction.

## THE NECESSITY OF DOING OUR BEST

(By Corinne Davis, '11.)

"Now I get me up to work, I pray the Lord I may not shirk; if I should die before the night, I pray the Lord my work's all right." There are two ideas to be derived from this quotation. The first is making preparations, for facing the proceedings of each day, and the other is seeing that we do our best in all undertakings. The last idea is the one that I shall endeavor to expand.

I think this subject is important because too many of us never do our best if we can get out of it. Some of us think if we can just get through or obtain what we want without making any sacrifices, why that's the proper thing, but if we have to deprive ourselves very much, we lose interest in the desire that takes this power to attain it.

If a person has a job, and doesn't care particularly whether he does his work well or not, he is likely to lose his position, and by his poor service he is not likely to get another one because he can't get references, and they are very essential in this present century. On the other hand, a person who is quiet and quick, always on the go, and does everything properly will always find it an easy task to get a place any time he wants one. Why? Because he is the person that the world is looking for. Thus we can see that the fellow who does his best is the one who has the best chances.

Some times we are asked to do a few very small tasks. Well, we don't think so much of them, but after a while when we meet them on a higher plane we can't do anything with them, while if we had mastered them at

first we would not have had trouble in performing them on a higher scale.

The person who always tries to do good and helps others out of difficulties is the one who usually gets along best in this world. One writer has said, "Give to the world the best you have and the best will come back to you." Success lies open to a person of this kind and also to one who has an amiable disposition and alertness, and who is always ready to improve the community in which he lives and those around him.

Everyone has habits, but what kind are they? Those that help or those that hinder? For instance, here is an example of a habit that hinders: We have a girl who goes very untidy about the house; she desires to visit a friend for a week or two. Well, the first two or three days she is very careful in arranging her toilet, but the remaining days she gets tired of being so neat and clean, (because she hasn't been used to it), so she is very uncomfortable the remainder of her stay. So we can see how one bad habit can spoil a great deal of pleasure. So let us look our best as well as do our best daily.

Therefore, it is very necessary that we do our best because it leads us to success and favor, helps others to imitate us in order that they may better themselves, and by doing the little things well we are enabled to tackle the larger ones, and it also makes us brighter and more intelligent. So that when we lie down to rest we may say,

"Now I lay me down to rest,

I pray the Lord my soul to bless,

For I have done my very best."

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## HISTORY OF KANSAS CITY, MO.

In order to appreciate our city of today fully we should have some idea of its history.

Probably the first white man that came to the present site of Kansas City, Mo., was Col. Daniel Boone.

This was in 1787, and he spent twelve winters here trapping beavers on the banks of the Blue. About the year of 1832 a Frenchman who had escaped from the Canadas, sailed down the Mississippi with a few comrades,



MISS OLIVE SASPORTAS, A. B.,  
English.

mounted the bluff, sailed his cap in the air and shouted "La Libertie!" and from that first hurrah from the Kansas City bluffs his comrades gave him the name of "La Libertie."

The tendency that suggested the idea of a town where Kansas City now stands was the establishment of a fur trade on the account of its great transportation facilities. There were many different opinions about the prospects of the new town. Independence and Westport nicknamed it "Westport Landing" in derision, and on the account of its developing so slowly for many years it became generally known by this name, but Thomas Benton destined it to become the greatest commercial center west of the Mississippi. The town grew and in 1860 it was the most prosperous and thriving city on the west border and ten years later it had a population of over 30,000. Perhaps there is nothing else that has contributed so much to the growth of Kansas City as the building of the great railroad and turn bridge over the Missouri river. After this was accomplished, Kansas City became the money center of this region and the depot of its merchandise.

During the few years following the civil war the little city grew slowly but solidly, and in 1880 its population was 60,000. It was about this time that Mr. Jay Gould became interested in the railroad system. About this same time, also, through the efforts of the Committee of Commerce, the government sent commissioners to locate a customs house and a post office, and the corner of Ninth and Walnut Streets was selected. The purchase price was \$8,500 and the constructing of the building was begun at once. In 1880 the post office business grew from \$98,948 to \$123,953.09. The cost of the building erected was about \$2,200,000.

The record of Kansas City has been one of continual progress; population increased and naturally more houses were built. In 1886 the number of houses built was 4,054, costing \$10,393,207.

The school system had been completely destroyed by the war, and the people were slow to reorganize, but

in 1865 the legislature passed laws for the organization of schools. On the 15th and 18th of March, 1866, the legislature enacted laws providing for the establishment of schools in cities towns and villages. The board of education was organized August 1, 1887. The first schools were in old basements and such places as could be found. The number of school children at that time was 2,150, and sixteen teachers were employed during the year.

Thus we are able to note from this brief history the steps by which this great city of ours reached its high point of progress.

Gertrude M. B. Wheeler, '11.

### LINES TO THE JUNIORS

1.

There is something to learn at every turn,

Something you do not know.

There is something to hear with an open ear

That will make you wiser grow.

2.

There is something to see, if watchful you'll be

That you never saw before.

There is much to lay in your mind away

To keep for future store.

3.

There is something to spurn that you need not learn,

That will give you nothing but pain.

There is much to leave, that you should not receive

Into your eyes or brain.

4.

There is something to learn at every turn,

Something of good or ill.

But the one who can choose, and also refuse,

Is the one that climbs the hill.

5.

There is something to learn, dear Juniors,

Follow in our path and see

If you study four years, and meet with cheers,

O, what men and women you'll be.

J. C. W.

Black sailed out one evening,  
To call on the fair young miss,  
And when he reached her residence,  
this.

like  
steps  
the  
up

Ran  
Her papa met him at the door,  
He did not see the miss  
He'll not go back there any more.

For

went  
umop  
like

'siq

In  
days  
long  
ago (in  
the six-  
ties, you  
know) when  
Grandmamma  
went walking  
she held  
her skirts so.

What  
would she  
say if she  
saw girls  
to-day with  
skirts  
clutched  
so tight-  
ly they  
all  
look  
this  
way?

## THE TEACHER AND THE PARENT

Edward B. Thompson, '01.

The Apostle Paul the greatest evangelist of the Christian church, sent forth from his burdened soul to the church he had established at Rome, these words: "Brethren, my heart's desire and prayer to God for Israel is, that they may be saved." This great evangelist had a passion for the souls of men just as every true teacher has for the moral and intellectual success of his pupils.

While it is not my desire to eulogize the teaching profession, yet I take the liberty to say it is a most important one, scarcely taking a second place to that of the ministry.

In every age there are men who stand forth in bold relief among their contemporaries, and leave their impress upon succeeding generations. There are occasions which—though perhaps little known at that time—become historic because of their influence upon the future; there are words of wisdom which the people will not suffer to die. Such should be the influence exerted by the teacher upon his pupils.

A public school teacher deals directly with all classes—the rich, the poor, the high, the low, a veritable "melting pot" of humanity.—In fact, he reaches a class the church does not. So the church, school and parent should be inseparable.

Our system of education possesses a philanthropic spirit. In many districts the teacher is the missionary carrying enlightenment, religion and morality.

It is needless to say that the relation of teacher and parents should be an amicable one. They should work in harmony with each other, giving to each other strength and power. In our large cities I do not think it necessary that a teacher should visit the parents of his pupils. It is a fact that many parents expect too much of the teacher, and do not realize that it is incumbent upon them to visit the teacher in his school room and discuss the success or failure of their children and thereby understanding and assisting each other.

It is too often the case that parents estimate the teacher's services in the same way as the day laborer. Obligation and appreciation—that's ancient history. Yet there is no estimating the amount of good or evil influence upon the growing mind of the child—extending as it does through childhood, felt in riper years, operating unseen upon the principles and habits of all after life. So, I say, it is impossible to estimate in mere dollars and cents, the unspeakable value of a good teacher. No pecuniary emolument can ever cancel the obligation the parent owes the

teacher. There is something cheering and animating in the soul of a teacher when he knows he has the support and assistance of the parents of his pupils. Let the teacher see that his labors are appreciated, his duties and difficulties properly estimated, his faults fairly considered and heartily overlooked and he would be ungrateful indeed should he not devote all his strength and energy to obtain the confidence and answer the expectations of those for whom he labors.

Many parents do not feel sufficiently the importance of school. After all that has been said about the necessity of a good education there are many parents who have no adequate notion of its true value. This lack of interest will show itself in many ways to make the work of the teacher more arduous and the result generally is the pupil loses interest in school and finally quits. Interest causes growth and growth is a fundamental principal of our being as well as of education.

The standard for our schools is higher today than ever before. The states give more to advance the interests of their citizens, and in return expect better citizenship.

As I have mentioned before, there is a want of personal acquaintance between parents and teachers. Teachers spend months and years with youths whose parents they have never known or seen. Parents, however, during this time, have formed opinions of the teacher, perhaps expressed them freely and yet have never spoken a word with him. All they know is derived through the children which may be right or wrong. The opinion of the child is too often the opinion of the parent. In my opinion, any criticism of the teacher on the part of the child should not be tolerated. Authority and respect should be impressed upon the young as a divine right. It would not be amiss to say, that the teacher and the preacher should work together for the betterment of the race. Both must get together if our Sunday schools and young people's societies are to have the effect they should upon our boys and girls. When the church and school meet on a common level the spiritual apathy that now exists will vanish and

the moral atmosphere of both will be much higher than at present.

No teacher can do the work of the parent. Yet there are many teachers doing more for the child and giving it better service than many parents.

Each school should be a "civic center" for its patrons. If necessary it should be open day and night for 12 months in the year. Connected with each school there should be a mothers' or parents' league or union. Lectures might be given by our leading educators on "Home Life," "Care of Children," "Hygiene" and other interesting topics whereby many homes might be made better and the care of children given a deeper consideration, and in many instances the family saved for a long life. Our women have many social, literary and art clubs for their development, but how many have they whereby the teacher and parent can meet and discuss the problems of the child? Garrison School deserves much credit for the efforts it has put forth so its teachers and parents can come together and understand each other. Teachers and parents must get together to save their children from the throes of the 5 cent picture shows. Their influence is most damaging. The teacher can not remedy and possibly the parent is not responsible for all the defects of the child's life, yet the teacher can be of much service to him pointing him to the right path. We hear so much today about "conservation." There must be a conservation of child life to save it from moral depravity. The future men and women of the race must be strong physically, strong morally and strong intellectually.

So let us continue to pray the prayer of the Apostle, that our children and homes may be saved to future usefulness.

### BODILY EXERCISE.

"A man too busy to care for his health is like a mechanic too busy to take care of his tools." For a body to be useful it must first be healthy; and there is no device on which its health is more dependent than that of exercise.

Addison tells us that "Bodily exercise is of two kinds: either that which a man submits to for his livelihood, or that which he undergoes for his pleasure." The foremost kind of exercise assumes the term, labor, which extends more widely among the poorer classes, who must undergo a certain amount of it for a livelihood. But this form of exercise, taken so irregularly, is not enough—and indeed, those who lead sedentary lives would lack this necessary element of the maintenance of health, were not a second form of exercise introduced. This form is chiefly taken for pleasure, but is more effective to our well-being than the former.

There is no place better adapted to both these kinds of exercise than the country, where the wide range of work set forth on the farm requires a great deal of labor; while, on the other hand, the vast plains and pure air accommodate those who are given to that milder form of recreation. If there is any place where man can exist without these frequent agitations, that place is the country, where nature, undisturbed by man's finery, remains in her earliest stage.

The human body is best defined as a living machine, which, like that mechanical device, if not kept in constant operation, will soon decay. This living engine must, then, be frequently moving that it may consume the fuel which is continually being put into it.

That exercise is truly essential to the development and preservation of the body, cannot be doubted when we consider how properly equipped the body is for it. Nature has supplied every cord with elasticity and durability, that there might be no hindrances to perfect relaxation. And then, when we perceive that the greatest things are obtained by the greatest labor, why should we hesitate to perform this necessary duty? The dearest wealth is that obtained by physical labor; the greatest honors are those bestowed for some heroic act.

In short, there is "no excellence without great labor;" and the law demanding exercise cannot be disregarded or destroyed without destroying nature herself. Mattie Johnson, '12.



MR. D. N. CROSTHWAITE, A. M.,  
Science.

#### "SENIORS' DUTY CALL."

An ancient sire, although his head is crowned with the frost of generations, is still young and as fleet as a bird; he has been flying since the beginning of civilization and will continue as long as the world stands.

Today he is calling us to take our respective places in the world, that we are no longer children but young men and women and must willingly shift for ourselves and parents who have worked so hard for us.

How patient he must have been to have waited all these years. Little did we think that the time had dawned; his imperative tones remind us of it and we must fly as birds from their nests to face the cold, unsympathetic world. No, we are not glad to go, but, "Duty" calls us and we must obey his call. We are pleased that we can take ours with the rest of those, who through patience have toiled up the rocky road to education. Long years ago we thought of this time and have been preparing ever since, but it has slipped upon us so quickly that we are not yet aware of its presence.

The bond of union will not be entirely broken, we simply reach out and continue our course in the upward march. You would not wish us to remain since your very teachings have been "Aim at the stars, maybe you will hit the moon." Yes, we aimed at the stars, but we sometimes thought from the difficulty we had in reaching even the mole hills that the stars were much farther than the scientists reckoned them to be. Our course in school ended, we go out to find new teachers, classmates and friends. We are not glad to undertake this task because our new friends will not know our strong and weak points as the old.

If we become discouraged in the strife, we will not stop to fret, but do our utmost to master the undertaking and at the same time remembering the guiding motto of our school-room, "I shall not pass this way again." If

we conquer in the struggle this will be our cry:

"On, on though the world defy,  
Onward and upward toward the sky,  
Upward and onward our watchword'll be  
Thru' all of life 'till eternity."

Teachers, you have been kind, but we leave you and others will fill our places. We will ever follow your teachings, "Give to the world the best that is in you and you will receive the best." We know this saying to be true since those who rank highest and are most prominent have given the world the very best they had in them. We will grasp every opportunity and place it to good use. Then our names will be blessed among generations and in the beautiful words of the poet Longfellow, "We shall leave behind us, footprints on the sands of time."

Ethel Burnett, '11.



MISS ANNA H. JONES, Ph. B.  
English Literature.

## SENIOR PLAY

## Characters

The Queen.....	<del>Florence Baker</del>	Ruth. . . . .	M. Buckner
Dorothy. . . . .	Zola Howlett	Alma. . . . .	Lela Taylor
Monica. . . . .	Maggie Jour	The Judge.....	G. Ross
Margery. . . . .	Louise Vincent	The Commodore.....	J. King
Janet. . . . .	Arva Cawper	The Beggar.....	J. King
Anita. . . . .	Evadene Farley	The Doctor.....	R. Bailey
Cleara. . . . .	Vera Monholland	The Peddler.....	R. Bailey
The Captain.....	Eugene Owens	Farmer Jim.....	L. Brooks
Juanita. . . . .	Ethel Burnett	Farmer Joe.....	I. Clay
Myrtle. . . . .	Louise McCollough	The Farmers' Brigade.	
Maude. . . . .	Annie Collier	The Jolly Gentlemen.	
Fay. . . . .	C. Davis		

Farmer Boys, Milkmaids, Villagers, Bridal Party, Guards, etc.

## FIRST ACT.

The milkmaids' greeting to the early morning is answered by the farmer boys on their way to the field, and the tinkling bells from the pasture-lands join in the merry refrain.

The Farmers' Brigade are out in early training; the Village Judge passes that way, adjusts matters and departs with best wishes to all as the Two Jolly Farmers appear, and the maids are off to the milking.

The Commodore takes advantage of circumstances, is surprised by the Doctor, but, being "a man of wonderful brain and nerve power," he eludes his persecutor. The Dairy Queen comes in from her morning walk in time to welcome the maids who return with flowing pails.

Dorothy relates her morning adventure, receives kindly advice, when foot-steps are heard and the Beggar (the Commodore in real life) appears, tells his tragical tale of misfortune, and departs in disgust as Farmer Jim enters with confessions, to learn that his declaration has been so long deferred, that he is, alas! too late.

The milking is done, but the buckets and pans must be polished; the Peddler (the Doctor in disguise) enters with his wares; Ruth has a bit of romance to relate, and Mother Monica, the Indian fortune-teller, appears with startling revelations, as the farmer boys return from the fields amid hearty demonstrations of welcome.

## SECOND ACT.

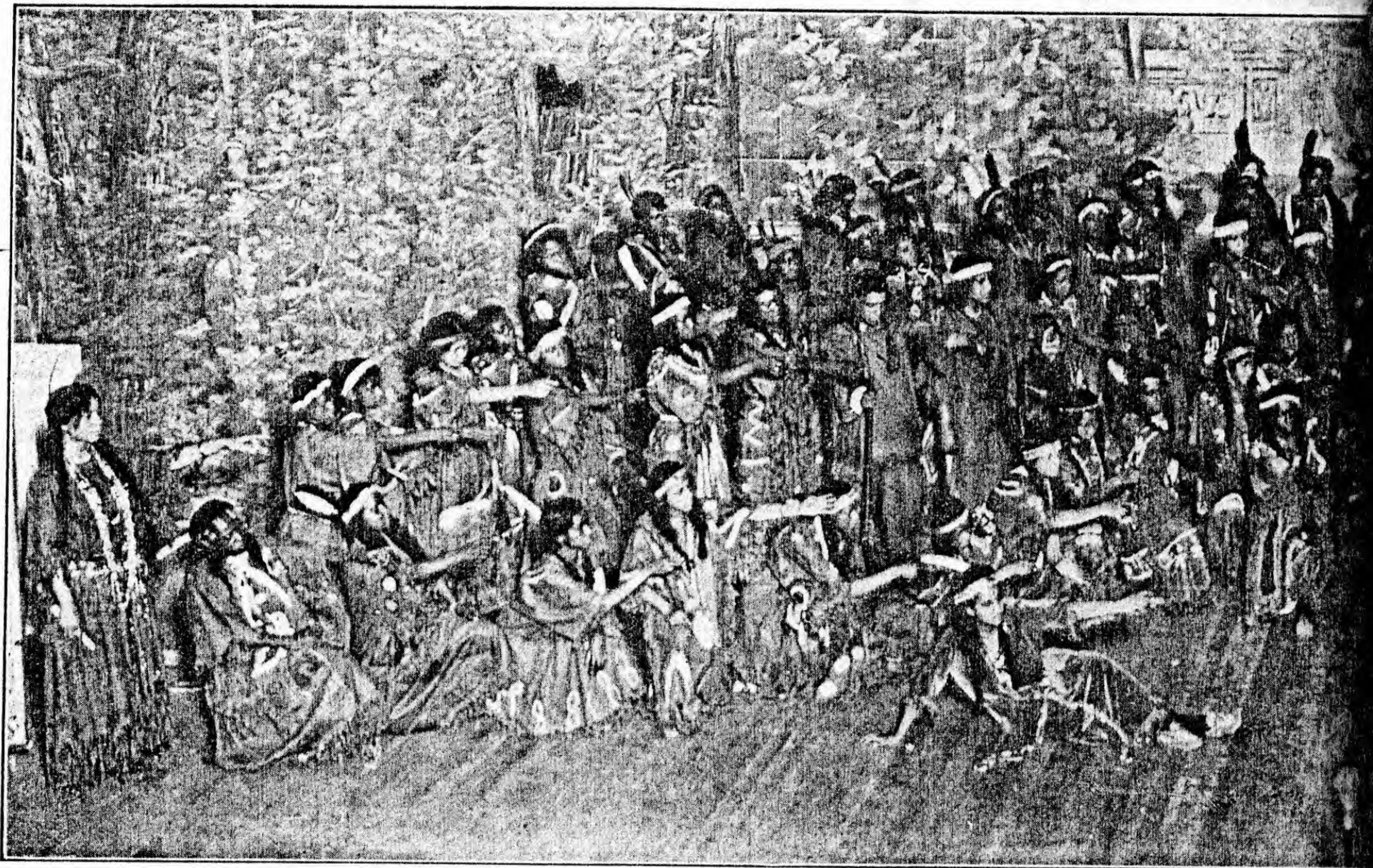
Happy maids churn the golden butter; they catch a glimpse out of the past and are off to the evening milking. Farmer Jim, driven to the depths of despondency, is in need of encouragement, which he receives from neighbor Joe and the Village Judge, but Monica proves to be the Queen of Samaritans.

The Jolly Gentlemen (Farmers' Brigade) returning home engage in their favorite pastime, and receive a surprise from the Commodore, whose reputation is seriously affected by the arrival of the Doctor, who rings the death-knell to all royal affectations in the heart of the "man of war."

Farmer Jim interrupts an ardent soliloquy; hope once more illuminates the sky; the Doctor catches the inspiration, and together they depart, a happy pair.

Margery indulges in retrospection, and the busy Judge pauses a moment to paint a picture of life, when the evening bells announce the close of day; the Queen echoes the strain which is taken up by and borne out over the hills to the maids and farmer boys, who return from labor; Ruth makes a startling announcement as the Vesper song comes floating in from the neighboring Chapel; the wedding-bells peal forth and the entrance of the bridal party provokes a merry demonstration of "All hail to the Farmer's bride," and happiness reigns.

A Scene From the Famous Production of Hiaw



"Do not think that

ha by the Lincoln High School Chorus, May 19.



we believe it."

## LITERARY.

Gardiner Pinckney '11.

If one should visit the Senior Class in English literature which is so ably conducted by Miss Anna H. Jones, you would be very much interested in her classes, especially the public speaking contests.

There were several debates in the class. First was, Resolved that "The Right of Suffrage Should be Extended to Women." Cordell White had the affirmative side and Robert Baily had the negative. White won the debate. Although Baily began his speech with several brilliant remarks, he cut short his speech before having gained enough points to obtain the verdict.

There were also several other debates. Resolved "Should the U. S. Interfere With the Mexican Revolution." Gardiner Pinckney, affirmative, (won) and Robert Baily, negative, (lost), and began their high school existence under the excellent corps of teachers.

It would be impossible to go into the detail of every department of our school, but we will only touch upon several of them to show you how the year has been made successful.

First, we have with us this year Miss Fordham, our art teacher. If one should visit her room, he would find hand painted pictures of all descriptions, burnt wood and hammered brass. Not only is she a teacher of art, but of other studies as well. After you have looked over her room you may pass down the stairs into the manual training department. We shall not see the familiar face of Mr. Clifford Evans, but, a new teacher, one who not only can hold his own in cabinet making, but he is second to none in the teaching of architecture. This teacher taught the Senior boys the are of drafting, and many of the boys have drawn the plans of the Negro Y. M. C. A. and several mansions and bungalows. If one should see the blue prints of some of the drawings and the cabinet work and see the upholstering work he would agree with us by saying that we had a very successful year under the careful training of Mr. Charles Westmoreland, our new manual training teacher.

## WITH APOLOGIES TO POE.

Frank May, '12.

1.

It was many and many a year ago,  
In a town which you'll never see,  
Was a haunted house which was down  
below  
In a hollow, three blocks from me.

2.

It was said that a man who had lived  
in this town,  
In this town which you'll never see,  
Had been killed in the house which  
was down below,  
In a hollow three blocks from me.

3.

I was afraid and the rest were afraid,  
In this town which you'll never see,  
To live in the house which was down  
below  
In a hollow three blocks from me.

4.

But by and by there came a man  
From the well-known place, K. C.,  
Who said that he would stay in the  
house  
Which was only three blocks from  
me.

5.

So on Friday night he was given a gun,  
With amunition ten charges, free.  
And he went in the house to have some  
fun  
With the ghosts which were said to  
be.

6.

He stayed with the ghosts until half-  
past four,  
When with some he could not agree,  
For they wanted to wrestle him right  
on the floor,  
But he told them that one was not  
enough for three.

7.

But when he could plead with the  
ghosts no more  
He went to the window near  
And called aloud "Open this door!"  
For I and the ghosts are having a  
hot time in here.

8.

But there being no one to receive his  
message outside,  
His calling was all in vain;

So he went to the window which  
would not slide,  
So he jumped through the window  
pane.

9.

Then he ran and ran for many a mile,  
And he thought "Surely this will  
do,"

So he sat him down and began to  
smile,

But the ghost says "I'm here, too."

10.

Then he ran with a speed that was  
more than speed,

From the ghost which he could not  
see,

But all the night tide,

He could hear by his side,

The encouraging voice of his ghostly  
guide—

He could hear, but could not see.

11.

When morning dawned he was miles  
from the town,

And the house with the ghost within  
it.

But was fined 300 "plunks" by the  
court

For exceeding the law's speed limit.

### ATHLETIC NEWS.

By Gardiner Pinckney, '11.

The Lincoln High School athletic club organized January 5, 1911, for the purpose of pulling off a number of fast and clever boxing and wrestling matches during the winter months.

The pupils of Lincoln High School are greatly in need of a gymnasium. There is no apparatus in the school whatever upon which exercise can be taken; almost every white school in this city has a gymnasium and there should be no reason why the pupils of Lincoln High should be deprived of the physical exercise that is of so great importance to their health. Let us all hope that the principal of the high school will become wise and present the matter before the school board for consideration.

February 17, 1911, Robt. A. Bailey defeated Clay in 1.54 minutes of hard wrestling. This match was one of the hardest matches that was ever pulled

off in our club. This was the first real bout Clay has had since he broke into fast company. Referee Brooks was continually warning Bailey against his fouling tactics, and several times threatened to disqualify Clay for biting. A large crowd witnessed the match and was well pleased with the entertainment.

"One Round" Bailey and "Kid Clay's" boxing contest was called off.

The six round boxing contest scheduled to take place between Bailey and Clay was called off, the contest was billed for Mar. 23, 1911, but on account of the promoters not being able to post a sufficient purse at a stipulated time the boys refused to enter the ring. "Young Pink," champion light weight of Lincoln, challenged the winner of this bout for the championship of the school.

### Brooks vs. White.

"Lonnie" Brooks and Cordell White wrestled 1 hr. and 30 minutes without gaining a fall. Brooks gained one fall in 2 hours exactly, although Brooks' weight was 185 pounds and White's was only 159 pounds. White was greatly handicapped by weight. It was a fierce battle from start to finish. Brooks depended greatly on his weight while White was very clever. White had Brooks several times but Brooks' weight was too much for him. After two hours of work White was completely exhausted and Brooks won easily. This bout was for the heavy-weight champion of Lincoln High.

White offered to bet 2 to 1 that he could pin Bailey's shoulders to the mat twice in a half hour.

The Lincoln High School 2nd team defeated the Phillipps school by a score of 13 to 8.

Jenkins, a new recruit of the Highs made his first appearance on the rubber and struck out nine men.

This same team defeated Attuck school in an errorless game 6 to 5. The game was played throughout without an error, and was accompanied by some brilliant features; the high school

boys showed a great improvement in their fielding over the first game.

Only one game the 2nd team of Lincoln Highs lost was to the Bruce School that was well played; the score was 3 to 4 in Bruce's favor.

### FOOTBALL.

The L. H. School foot-ball team which was composed of some of the best material that ever wore a uniform, on account of its numerous and successive victories of the preceding year, was unable to arrange games with local teams this season as it was too far out of their class. Football teams throughout the Missouri Valley barred Lincoln High; and all for the simple reason that that great star, the invincible Mr. Brooks, was in the line up. Lincoln High was matched with Sumner High School of K. C. K. on several occasions, but each time when the date of the contest drew near, something would occur in the Sumner camp that would keep the game from being pulled off; finally Lincoln became wise to the fact that Sumner was only stalling and had no intention whatever of playing Lincoln High. For instance take the case of Western University; why did they not wish to come in contact with Lincoln? Every time the name **Lincoln High** was mentioned, the whole school, Western University, would go and hide. These two examples of fright or yellow, shown by our neighboring schools, and other instances too numerous to mention only indicate that glorified brand of "**Rough Stuff**" out of which that eleven of 1911 was composed.

### FIRST TEAM BADLY CRIPPLED.

The Lincoln High School 1st baseball team was badly crippled this year on account of losing several of its old faithful players. The team this season was composed of a number of new recruits who were not all together familiar with the finer points of the game. **Some** of the recruits, however, by constant practice and drilling, were partially whipped into shape. The only regular players that were in last year's line up were Harrison and Pinckney. Harrison was troubled in

the first of the season with a stout whip, but constant pegging at 2nd, had gradually rounded him into form, and at the end of the season he was throwing to second with the accuracy of a veteran.

### "TO EDGAR ALLEN POE."

1.

(By Ethel Mae Lewis, '12.)

Your short life was sad and dreary

Oh, so dreary!

The path you trod was weary,

'Most too weary.

But your trials are over now,

You have met stern death somehow,

And your sorrows all are ended,

Forever ended.

2.

Your sad life was full of love,

Vain love.

And your life was filled with hopes,

Lost hopes.

Now you've drank of bitter sorrow,

Now you feel no fear or horror,

In the cold, cold hours of death,

Quiet death.

3.

You loved much; you loved many—

Oh, too many.

Some say you loved one

Or maybe none.

But you were an exception

And, for you I make corrections,

For your love for all was true,

'Most too true.

4.

For you, weird one, drugs and drinks  
were sweet,

Fatally sweet.

And through it, you, your death was  
sure

To meet, and did meet.

Although you've been long dead

I slowly bow my head

As I breath to you farewell,

Alas! farewell.

In some your memory lives,

Still lives.

Who believe not what the world still  
gives,

Cruelly gives.

But for you a stand I've taken,

And my faith cannot be shaken,

For your life to me is alluring,

Strangely 'luring.

**JAWN L. KINGSLEY.**

"Jawn" L. Kingsley (may he graduate) Became so impatient that he could not wait;

So some two weeks before the names were called,

Jawn was seen rushing through the Assembly hall.

He rushed up the steps to record room ten,

The teacher was summing the records up then.

He saw the teacher making his record roll,

His great conceit had made Jawn bold. And to the teacher of the room he said,

"Am I safe;" the teacher smiled and shook her head.

Jawn L. replied, when he had heard his fate,

Then write me down as a "quituate." But when the last quiz had been gone through

Behold, Jawn's name was recorded, too.

Gilbert Ross, '11.

**THE DOINGS OF FATE**

Loraine Jackson, '13.

The old man had chuckled softly to himself as he thought: "He will come round all right pretty soon and I think I admire him more for the way he took it. He surely is his father's son."

Robert Greening, like the sons of most rich men, had spent four years in the best college that the country afforded, but unlike most young men of his class he had not been idle. The first six months after coming from college, he had spent in Europe, then he had come home to study his father's business prior to becoming a partner in the firm.

Thinking to better his son's condition, if indeed it could be bettered the old man suggested to his son that he marry and "settle down", so that before he, the father, died he could see his son happily married and successfully launched on a business career. To this Robert had agreed, but when a few days later his father announced that he had found the young woman, Robert was not all enthusiasm. And when his father suggested that he meet her within two days, Robert rebelled openly.

Then followed a heated argument. The maintaining that he had the right to choose his own wife, since he was living in a modern age and did not reside in Japan. The father saying that it was his duty to his son and his son's dead mother to see him married well and not beneath him.

The old man had in mind the beautiful daughter of one of his business associates, whom he was sure that any man could love and cherish. He had spoken to his friend Colonel Wettimore about the matter; and the Colonel had fallen heartily in with the plan. They had agreed to break it to the young people on the same day, so as to be ready to report the matter on the same day.

But now Mr. Greening saw all his plans fall heavily to the ground, for his son had declared his intention of being guided by his own heart and will and had gone from his home in anger to seek his own fortune.

Mr. Greening went to his office the next morning half expecting the return of his son that he might report success with that young man to his friend. The two old friends met and Colonel Wettimore reported lack of success with his beautiful, but strong-willed daughter, Miss Sonoria Wettimore.

The Colonel had more of a loss in his way than Mr. Greening, for after ordering his daughter to her room until such time as she should feel ready to obey his wishes, he found that she had gone, no one knew where.

He had searched thoroughly but quietly for her without avail.

Five hours later a young man and a young woman boarded a west-bound train each making for the same vacant seat and reaching it about the same time they sat down together just as though it was the most common-place thing in the world. She had been too agitated and he too preoccupied to think of moving so they sat thus for a moment until suddenly each recognized the other, he saying, "Why, Miss Sonoria, where are you going at such an hour? But in his heart he had recognized her as the "only girl in the world" for him, whom he had met just once before at a dinner and whose last name seemed strangely lost to him.

Now, that he was going west to seek his fortune he determined to tell her his thoughts and ask her to wait and try to care for him. Imagine his joy when he found that she was in a plight similar to his own and that she really did care for him.

"Let us unite our lives and go west together, darling," he said. This was rather sudden but as they were both energetic young people they decided to get off at the next station, hunt up a preacher and be married.

As they walked the streets of the strange city they began telling each other the cause of their sudden flight from New York. She could not recall just now the young man's name, if she had heard it—but she was sure, she told Robert, that he was unbearably stupid and mercenary. She was going west to teach—that is she thought that she might be able to do so since her father intended to force her to marry this horrid young man.

Then he, in his turn, told of his father trying to force him into a similar union with the daughter of some odious business associate. Suddenly the fact dawned upon him but not being quite sure, he asked, "Have you thought of the name of your once intended?"

"No, dear," said she, "but his father is the head of the 'Atlas Machine Works' and—" as he sized her by the arm and turned around, "What are you about? Where are you going?"

"Back to New York!" he exclaimed.

"Back to New York? You will not take me!"

He laughed aloud and all but hugged her in the crowd that surged through the streets.

"My darling, we are a pair of idiots, my father is President of the Atlas Machine works. Let us go and get their blessings."

#### CLASS HISTORY.

Beatrice Segars '11.

In the fall 1907 over one hundred verdant boys and girls entered Lincoln High School to assume the duties of Freshie's. As duty rounds out the whole of life from our entrance into it

until our exit from it, we began to thrive for the duty that would make us superior to inferiors, and equal to God and man. Wherever there is power to use or to direct there is an opportunity devolving upon us. We went to our class gaily and full of glee, and as several teachers remarked; after being beset with unavoidable annoyances, vexations, cares and harassing events, it was a pleasure for our class to enter. We seemed to drive out all the gloom that had rested there for several hours previously.

Now while still Freshies, we formed a club known as the Freshman Club, and we made a success of it, both socially and financially, under the direction of Miss O. A. Sasportas. Then the school term closed, and we parted. When time came for us to return to school we entered school as the "Sophisticated Sophs," inspired by the thought that we must stand by our post and die there if necessary. Be like the hero, "dare nobody," "will strongly," and never falter in the path of duty. After a few months we reorganized, but this time "The Sophomore Club." We worked hard and studied diligently. Our will was free to choose between the right and wrong course. But on the other hand the course is nothing unless followed by immediate action. To accomplish our purpose we knew we had to face all difficulties and oppositions, but with all these in mind we struggled on, came out victorious in the end. Now, sorry that June had arrived, we went home to spend the hot and weary days in gloominess and dreadful meditation. The months rolled on, and the faithful entered upon the field again. But this time we were "Brilliant Juniors," full of enthusiasm. Our conscience set us upon our feet and held us upright. We now began to feel that choicest gift in the bounty of Heaven, committed to our wise and diligent keeping, associated with countless benefits and priceless boons which Heaven alone has power to bestow. This is life. It is a crowning triumph or a disastrous defeat, or in other words, just like you make it and will it to be. We sought to inspire and a will with a brave spirit meet it. So we

formed our club, "The Junior Club." We had ambition and an aim in life. It is the aim that makes the person, and without it we would be nothing more than force and weight. We knew that a well ascertained and generous purpose gave vigor, direction and perseverance to all our efforts, for nature holds for each of us all that we need to make us useful and happy. But she requires us to labor and labor hard for all that we may get. There was a great work lying before us, just as the blue ocean lies out beyond the rocks. We did something each day that would help us on to a larger life of soul, and every word and deed brought joy and gladness and us nearer to a perfect life. We made a success of nearly every undertaking. Our progress was wonderful, and at the end of the school term we were able to give the "Seniors" a farewell reception, and each Senior invited his friends and parents. After dancing a few games they were served with refreshments. We parted to await the opening of our next school term. During our vacation our memory and thoughts were of dear old Lincoln High. So at last we were called back to assume our school duties. We entered this time as "Dignified Seniors." We were mature now in school duties to a certain extent. So we went directly to work so as not to lose any time. We reorganized our club, this time the "Senior Club." It was one of the largest school club organizations for many years. With Alonzo Brooks as our President and Miss Anna H. Jones our advisor and Treasurer. We gave many socials and all were largely attended. Then we gave several programs, all of which were a success. We did not shrink from contact with anything except bad morals. We moved onward and upward. We were the first to even attempt to give an operetta. But the different musical talents in our class are numerous, especially vocal. We shall continue to strive upward and onward, and remain in good society, for society is far more apt to pay its dues to the individual than the individual to society. Society is the field where sexes meet on the terms of equality, as it becomes all men to seek the best of society because of the benefits they receive from it.

## In Memoriam

ANNIE SWANSON.

CORINE RICKETTS.

HUGH MONHOLLAND.

### ALUMNI NOTES.

Mr. Dorsey Brown of the class of '01 has a fine moving picture show in this city located at 2205 Vine St.

Mrs. Maggie Smith Clay is still principal of the Rosedale school.

McCampbell and Houston are the only graduates of L. H. S. that are engaged in the drug business in Kansas City and are doing a fine business.

Of the 300 or more graduates of Lincoln High School there has not been one that has ever been convicted of any crime in this or any other state in the United States. Does higher education for the negro pay?

Miss Goldie Walker of the class of '09 is at the University of Chicago.

Miss Marguerite Smith of the class of '10 is now a substitute at the summer school of this city.

Miss Willie Belle Tooley of the class of '10 entered into the matrimonial circle. She married a wealthy farmer.

We are very glad to know that Miss Hazel Miller of the class '10 took a successful course at a business college of this city.

Mr. James Fourd of the class '08 is now at the Palace Drug Store.

Mr. David Emery of the class '06 is now married and living in Kansas City, Kansas.

Mr. G. W. K. Love, '01, is still holding his position in the City Hall.

Miss Lulu Knox of class '09 is putting in a successful year at Emporia studying music.

Mrs. Willa Bigsby of class '97 is still matron of the Lincoln High School.

Miss Wertie Blackwell of the class '09 is at Howard University, Washing-

ton, D. C., taking a course in pharmacy.

Miss Inez Page of the class '03 is now the clerk at Lincoln High School and is a valuable assistant to the principal.

Miss Lorraine Richardson of the class '07 is now a successful teacher at the Garrison School, this city.

Mr. Grant Moore of the class '10 made second year at Hampton Institute at Hampton, Virginia.

Mr. Thos. Perry of class '10 is now living in Wichita, Kansas.

Miss Sofa Boaz and her sister, Flora, will graduate this spring; the former from Fisk University and the latter from Tuskegee.

Mr. Edward Thompson of the class '98 has charge of the assembly hall at Lincoln High School.

Mr. Edward Baker, '09, is still at the University of Kansas taking a college course.

Mr. Frank Watkins has taken unto himself a bride. He was with the class of '09.

Mr. David Crosthwait is at Purdue University. He was with the class of '09.

Mr. Frank Vincent, Misses Lula Shelby and Grace Numan, all of the class '09, are at Manhattan Kans.

Mr. Claude N. Stirman of the class of '10 took unto himself a bride. By his marriage the class of 1911 is minus one pupil.

Misses Neosho Venerable and Estelene Greer of the class of '09 are still at K. U.

Miss Carrie Nunley of the class of '02 is ill at her home, 1622 College Ave.

Miss Fannie Taylor of the class of '05 is very ill at her home in Huntsville, Mo.

As we go to press we have to chronicle the sad death of Miss Alberta Bailey of the class '98, at her home 1005 Agnes.

Mr. Henry Collins of the class of '02 will complete his course in theology this year at Wilberforce University and receive the degree of Bachelor of Divinity.

Mr. Thos. McCampbell of the class of '98 who formerly completed a course in pharmacy at K. U. is now a full-fledged M. D.—Washburne College.

Mrs. Irene Peaves Everett of class '05 is now in a beautiful home of her own in Kansas City, Kans.

## HUMOROUS NEWS

A conversation between 2 Attuck's boys.

Boy No. 1. "If you don't like that I'll fight you. Take off your coat. I am not afraid of you."

Boy No. 2. "O, I don't want to fight you, because I know I kin whip you. I am from the Phillip school and I cleans up at fighting. I am a bad duck; I suck eggs, and rotten ones at that. So you better put your coat on, coze if I starts at you I'll clean up Vine St. with you."

## A SHORT NOTICE.

"Mis Ladd, I am goin to tek a week off beginin tonight."

"Are you going to quit, am I not paying you enough?"

"Oh, yessum, dat aint it. You remember I got off to go to a funeral 'bout four weeks back?"

"Yes," said Mrs. Ladd.

"Well, I gwine marry de corpse husband."

## SOME PHYSICS.

Mr. P.—"B. R., tell us about wave length."

B. R.—"I don't know that, but can tell you about 'yellow light.'"

Mr. P.—"Well, tell that then."

B. R.—"The yellow light shines bright thro' the night."

Mr. P.—to B. Y.—"B. Y., you seem to be very fond of the boys."

B. Y.—"I am."

Mr. P.—"Well I think I'll have some body to draw you one."

B. Y.—"O, I would rather have a real one."

## Some Psychology.

G. N. G.—"What race of people have great imaginary power?"

Cordell W.—"Poets."

G. N. G.—"In what two races are smell and taste more useful?"

A. W.—"Animals."

G. N. G.—"What do we mean when we say, 'We have ears and hear not; eyes and see not?'"

C. W.—"Well, I think it means that you are color blind."

G. N. G.—"Sit down, C. W. You are just guessing."

G. N. G. to C. M.—“Why is a fish heavier when dead than when alive?”

C. M.—“Why, all the wind is out of it.”

#### A Remark of G. N. G.

“A man asked me, one day, if I did not want to go to heaven. I kindly told him, ‘not now.’”

#### In Chemistry some of Mr. D. N. C. Poetry.

“Well, Florence, if you talk you’ll have to walk—to office.”

C. W. (a Senior) had pawned a suit, and redeemed it later on his way to his home; his mother, while in his trunk, came upon the coat with the tag on it.

“C,” she inquired, “what is this tag doing on your coat?”

“Oh,” he answered, “I was at a dance mother, and checked my coat.”

Soon she came upon the trousers also tagged, and with a puzzled look she inquired, “Lawdy, C., what kind of a dance was that?”

Arthur Williamson: “Look here, waiter, I ordered turtle soup, there isn’t even a morsel of turtle flavor in this soup.”

Waiter: “Of course not, what do you expect? Shakespeare said there was nothing in a name. If you ordered cottage pudding, would you expect a cottage in it, or a Manhattan cocktail, would you look for a Flatiron or a Singer building in it?”

Williamson: “I never thought of that.”

#### IN ASTRONOMY

Prof. Crosthwait: Clay, why are the days in summer longer than those in winter?

Clay: Why, Fes, you know heat expands while cold contracts.

Prof. Crosthwait: Sit down old boy, I knew you didn’t know when I called on you.”

Miss Fordham: “Leander Williams, I punished you to show my love for you.”

Leander: “If I was only a little bit bigger I would return your love.”

When Whibby’s father came home for supper there was a vacant chair at the table.

Father: “Well where is Lonnie?”

Mother: “Alonzo is up stairs in bed, I heard him swearing on the streets.”

“Swearing? My son? I’ll teach him to swear” said his father, as he started up stairs.

While going up he stumbled and hit his shin on the step. When all was over the wife called to him: “That will do, you have said enough to give him one lesson.”

#### IN PHYSICS.

Prof. Pittman: “What are mirrors made for, Beulah Colcord?”

Beulah: “Mirrors are made so we can see ourselves as others see us.”

I took Miss L. Mc. (a Senior) to church and the minister said: “I feel that I have found my mission, brothers—that of saving young men.” (After everything was quiet):

Miss L. Mc: “Oh, please save me one.”

#### IN ASTRONOMY.

Prof. Crosthwait: “What is the most inspiring month in the year, Florence?”

Florence (putting on airs): Why, Professor, I think March: because it yells, ‘Get a Move on!’”

#### IN GENERAL HISTORY CLASS.

Miss M. E., reading about the French Revolution: “As Madam Roland went to the scaffold she dropped her glass eye and broke it—”

Miss Jones: “I don’t understand, where did you see that statement?”

Miss M. E.: “Why, my book says her eye fell on the statue and I thought she had a glass eye.”

The man who boasts of his ancestors is like a potato, the best part of him lies under the ground.

Express your opinions, or if you don’t care to express them, mail them or let them come by freight.

## IN PSYCHOLOGY.

Prof. Grisham: "Owens, name the five special senses."

Owens: "The senses of sound, smell, taste, sight and touch; the last being highly developed in some people."

Prof. Grisham: "What animals have the keenest sense of smell? Any one may answer."

Eliza Williams (who was half asleep, awakes in time to hear only a part of the question.) Answer very quickly: "The Negro race."

## LOCALS.

Miss Jones: "How old are you, Evalene? (Evalene hesitates)."

Miss Jones: "Don't hesitate, the longer you wait the older you'll be."

Mr. Crosthwaite, to a Freshman: "What does your father do?"

Freshman: "Whatever mamma tells him."

According to Brooks the first thing to do is pop the question, the second to question the pop.

A Junior sent us a poem entitled "Give Me Back my Own." As we always like to accommodate, we have sent it back to him.

## IN BOTANY.

Teacher: "Louise, give me the name of some wild flower."

Louise: "Indian meal."

## SOCIETY NOTES

## IN 1950.

## Robert Bailey.

Prof. Grisham has gone to Washington, D. C., to take up office of President of the United States. He was urged to accept this position several years ago, but felt that his services were needed by old Lincoln and refused, but during the recent visit of "Teddy" was shown that his services rightfully belong to his country.

Miss Birdie Taylor met with a peculiar accident last week while singing with her hat on. At a certain high note, the music was forced through her veil, thereby straining her voice.

Mr. Basil Jordón intends to remain in K. C. Capture the remaining fair damsels of Senior class.

Annie Collier is now a missionary in Harlem.

Roy Black is writing love stories for the "White Cat."

The Juniors haven't the big head.

Mamie Buckner is now proprietress of a boarding house in Excelsior.

Gilbert Ross is a "wild man" for Barnum & Bailey.

Ollie Morris has just married for the sixth time.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Stirman have just secured a divorce. Mrs. Stirman was given the custody of their seven children.

Bailey is a prosperous coal peddler.

Brooks is doing well in a fisherman business.

Mr. Irvin Clay, our dear novelist, has a new production entitled "Prof. Crosthwaite's Purse." We don't think there is anything in it.

## "SPRING."

1.

O dearest of the seasons dear!

Your presence we do crave;

You raise all nature far and near

Up from her earthly grave.

2.

You breathe a life both pure and sweet

Into each plant and tree;

You make the ground a verdant sheet

While winter's dull sights flee.

3.

You strike a chord for all the birds,

And make them chirp and sing.

You whisper to us all kind words

That we may know 'tis spring.

4.

You send to us the silver show'rs,

And golden sunshine bright,

That helps us to enjoy the hours

From morning until night.

5.

O, may your happy spirit e'er

Attend us on our way!

And may your sunlight, shining clear,

Make bright our darkest day!

6.

And so may we on life's broad plain,

By imitating thee,

Disperse the clouds that augur rain

And set the sunshine free.

Mattie Johnson, '12.

### THE SCHOOLS OF KANSAS CITY

The rapid growth of Kansas City brought a large addition to the school population. Sites were purchased, bonds were issued and school houses (for white) were built as soon as possible. Before the close of 1869 three school houses were ready for use. The Central school was provided with a house purchased in 1869. The Lathrop, Benton and Morse schools were finished in 1870, and completed in 1871. In July, 1874, Supt. J. F. Phillips resigned his office and died four months later. Immediately Prof. G. M. Greenwood was chosen as his successor and is still in office.

Because of the remarkable talent that the negroes were displaying, a school which was nothing more than a dwelling house was put in charge of Mrs. and Mr. Copeland (white), to start the task of educating the negro children. The Copelands were employed by the Freedman's Bureau.

The second negro school was organized by the Hon. J. Milton Turner in 1868. In October of this year Mr. J. Dallas Bowser was appointed to take charge. In the spring of the next year his father, Mr. Henry Bowser, was appointed his assistant. This school was in the old Baptist church on 10th and Charlotte streets. In September of 1869, a two-story building was erected at 9th and Charlotte streets and the school moved into that building the same year. As the negro population was increasing rooms were rented on 10th and Walnut streets to prevent the overflow of scholars.

In 1868, the present Lincoln ward school was located at 11th and Campbell street with the late S. R. Bailey at its head. While this school was going on a high school was built on an adjoining lot with Prof. G. H. Grisham, principal and two teachers. The first class was graduated twenty-five years ago. As the crowds were constantly increasing with the years, the building was too small and a new building was erected on N. E. corner, Nineteenth and Tracy.

Eight new teachers were employed and two more janitors. The building contained a very beautiful Assembly

Hall, a well equipped carpenter shop and very neat cooking and sewing rooms.

The old Attucks school on Eighteenth and Brooklyn was deserted and a new building was erected at the N. E. corner of Nineteenth and Woodland, Prof. J. Dallas Bowser being principal. The Attucks school building is second in cost from the Lincoln high school building. The Garrison school was completed in 1891 and was enlarged in 1910. The Philips, Bruce and Penn schools have never been enlarged. The negro schools have been less expensive to the board of education and have had less truant players than any other school.

The Adams, Woodland, Emerson and Bryant schools were finished between the years 1880 and 1890. The Central and Manual Training high schools were finished between the same years and have graduated nearly thirty-five classes.

L. Foster, '12.

### SOCIETY NEWS '11

The pleasures of the Senior Class of 1911 have not been limited. They have had many socials; have given a few successful programs; and have been entertained.

The first program was given in November, the day before Thanksgiving. This program consisted of solos, both vocal and instrumental; recitations, orations, and original stories, and after these a sketch, entitled, "A Thanksgiving Dinner." This was a real dinner which was prepared by a few of the Senior girls. The menu was: Baked chicken and oyster dressing, cranberry sauce, mashed potatoes, pickled tongue, light rolls, mince and pumpkin pies, chocolate pudding, and apple cider.

The next program was given in January for the celebration of Chas. Sumner's birthday. After a few musical numbers and orations, a large picture of Chas. Sumner was presented by the president, Maggie Jones, to the school.

The first social was given at Helen Caldwell's residence, 2816 Genesee St.

A jolly crowd of school boys and girls were present and also many visitors. They amused themselves dancing and playing whist. Refreshments were

served free. The other socials were given at the residences of Louise Vincent, Maggie Jones, Robert Bailey and Vera Monholland. At each of these socials a jolly crowd was present and different refreshments served.

The Senior girls served a dinner late in the winter to the following: Prof. Grisham, Miss A. H. Jones, Mr. Ellison, Miss Sprague and Mr. Tyler. The table decorations were pink and white carnations which were distributed among the guests and the girls.

The class was entertained by Miss A. H. Jones at the Woodland Studio April 1st; this was an April Fool party. Miss West furnished the music and besides dancing, various games were played. One of which was the making of as many words a possible out of "April Fools." Four prizes were given; the first was won by Miss Izetta Farley, the second by Lela Taylor, the third by Louise Vincent and the fourth by Blanch Yancy.

The class was next entertained by Mr. Tyler at his residence April 28th. The early part of the evening was spent playing games; the late part by listening to Prof. Bowser's Principal of Attucks, talk on his travels in Europe which was very interesting. Robt. Bailey won a prize which was a large box of candy.

The class took an imaginary trip May 24th, to Europe. This was personally conducted by Miss A. H. Jones. We visited 6 different countries and were accompanied by many scholars and visitors. After the trip, refreshments were sold and the Seniors made over \$10.00 clear of expenses.

The class of 1911 feel as if they should be wearing mourning for the loss of one of their classmates, Miss Marion

Green, who entered into solemn matrimony with Mr. Claude Stirman late in April. The class also suffered the loss of three other members, Mr. Chas. Stroud, Misses Juliet Stewart and Mary Anderson, who were compelled to suspend their work on account of ill health.

To the remainder, your editor wishes; "Bon Voyage,"

Maggie Jones '11, Society editor.

### "FAREWELL, SENIORS."

1.

Farewell, most noble Seniors!  
We hate to see you go;  
But a higher station calls you  
From the petty things below.

2.

You've finished your foundation  
Composed of well-spent days;  
And may you build thereon  
A house which none can raze.

3.

Let not the trifles of the world  
Deprive you of your time;  
But utilize the whole of it,  
And make your work sublime.

4.

We hope to see you all erect  
A safe and sturdy wall;  
That we by climbing after you  
May not be apt to fall.

5.

That we may aid you in the work  
Of lifting up our race,  
And placing it upon a height  
Which time cannot deface.

6.

Again we say to you "Farewell,"  
While lights of friendship glow,  
And may all good be with each one  
Wherever you may go.

Mattie Johnson, '12.

# THE END



Robert P. Bailey Jr.

**I**F YOU ARE PARTICULAR  
BOUT YOUR FOOD AND  
DON'T KNOW WHERE TO  
GO JUST DROP IN AT 1802  
TROOST ANY OLD TIME AND SEE  
WHAT GOOD DINNERS YOU'LL  
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*WHO IS LOCATED ON THE BUSY CORNER*

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**I**f you belong to that class of men and women who think and do things, don't  
ever be guilty of saying that you have never visited this up-to-date store. His  
latest creation is the *LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL SUNDAE*. This is a combination  
of the best Fruits and Fruit Syrups incorporated with Ice Cream and capped with Angel  
Cake, served in gold and silver containers under a bamboo tree, among gleaming electric  
lights and before the breeze of an electric fan. This is irresistible! \* \* \*

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*Milliner*

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and her efficient staff of assistants will make the  
old look new, and also furnish you with the latest  
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and Ready-made Clothing.

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*and*

*Good Tailoring*

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*Caters to those who know*

NEW LOCATION 1427 E. 18th St.  
Collins Block Between Grove and Paseo

HAROLD CARLISLE

EMIL M. SPECK

'Twas the week before Commencement  
and all through the house not a boy was  
stirring they were all down town scrap-  
ping and fighting trying to purchase their  
furnishing goods at

## Carlisle & Co.

Hatters and Furnishers

818 Main Street Junction Bldg.  
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## McCampbell & Houston

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MISS HAZEL SMITH  
*"The Entertainers of Merit"*

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Our new quarters are beautifully decorated and neatly furnished.

We have secured the service of a very efficient Tailoress, who is capable of making Gentlemen's shirts and anything in the line of Ladies' apparel

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Our Cleaning and Dyeing are guaranteed to please the most fastidious.

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We earnestly solicit an early call. Respectfully yours,

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R. BENNETT, Mgr.

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